

NEWEST PLAY OF DARKEST RUSSIA

BY COUNTESS LYDIE ROSTOPTCHINE

Russia is the land of contrasts. On one hand are the loftiest ideals of art and on the other grinding servitude. Both speak with a masterful eloquence to the young men and maidens, summoning them to the heavens on earth—the highest evolution of the human soul—in a life devoted either to political activity for the amelioration of the lot of the people or to the service of art uncontaminated by any other consideration. Both demand sacrifice of pleasure, of inclination, sometimes, for the sake of preserving the ideal uncontaminated, of life itself.

In such an atmosphere lived Maroussa. When her mother died and her father married an old woman for the sake of her money, the girl, unable to endure her stepmother's cruelty, ran away to her aunt, who joyfully opened her arms and her doors to her needs. Believing above all else in the ideal of art, her gentle soul received a terrible shock when she found that the artist whom she admired beyond all others had pandered to the basest instincts of the people by turning aside his own lofty purposes in which he had taught her to believe and painting a picture for the possession of which the money changers of the world vied with each other. When she took him to task, he explained that it was need of money which made him paint the picture. Her indignation knew no bounds. She declared it was a profanation and a sacrilege for any one to betray his art in that way.

The world which contents itself with merely looking on at the evolution of souls whose aspirations it cannot understand is a world of shadows. Its superior wisdom, it designates exaggerated sentiments, and it has scant sympathy with the beautiful girl when she refuses to marry the man who loved her with a passion greater even than that which he had for the work of his life. Besides, Maroussa had determined to be an artist, and she would not be an actress. She had seen the excitement at the prospect of becoming an actress her heart had no room for any passion but the work to which she had chosen to dedicate herself. With the highest ideal before her eyes, the young girl resolved to go to Paris to study, to strive and to succeed. In that world, as in the world of life, beauty is the open sesame to most doors, and nature had bestowed her gifts with no niggard hand on the young idealist. One day she met a famous dramatist. She smiled upon him, and for the sake of that smile he introduced her to the manager of the Theatre de la Renaissance, with a view to an engagement. To her the possibility of exercising the art she loved was everything. To him art was nothing. He saw only a beautiful woman who had but to appear on the stage for all Paris to fall at her feet because of her beauty.

In "all Paris" few of the men had greater vogue than the Duc de Luneville, whose beauty loving eyes were enchaind by the charms of the would-be actress, into whose favor he ingratiated himself, not by praising the fairness of her face or the symmetry of her figure, as less clever men would have done, but by the subtle appeal to what she valued more—her talent and the expression of his belief in her success. With her enthusiasm, work scarcely existed. It transformed itself into pleasure, and at the dress rehearsal of the play in which she was to make her debut all the friends of the manager and all the actors, as well as the intimate circle of those who are privileged to attend these functions in Paris, applauded her to the echo and loudly proclaimed their belief in her triumph.

All but one. The exception was Mlle. Violette, who had hitherto been pre-eminent in the theatre, and who saw her prestige likely to be lowered by the newcomer. In England an actress suffers eclipse, whether that eclipse be temporary or permanent, in silence and in sorrow; but she does not, as a rule, allow her feelings to incite her to seek the discomfiture or destruction of her rival. It would appear they order things differently in France. Violette determined to crush the possibility of rivalry in one overwhelming coup. She had no difficulty in persuading an actor, over whom she had influence, to arrange his part of the great scene he had to play with Maroussa that she would be prevented not only from appearing at her best, but would break down, and in this way meet with pronounced failure.

The plot succeeded to her utmost desire. At the moment when she seemed to hold success within the hollow of her hand Maroussa was overwhelmed with failure, and the curtain that should have fallen on the tumult of applause, descended in ominous silence. For such failure few have any sympathy, yet one man appeared to speak the only words of consolation that could bring balm to her wounded spirit. That man was the Duc de Luneville. In gratitude for his sympathy at the supreme moment, when she needed sympathy most, she yielded her love into his keeping.

Sensualists, fascinated by new faces, soon tire of one beauty to seek another, and the Duc was no exception to the rule. Leaving Maroussa at the villa he had provided for her at Biarritz, he went away. For two months she waited for his return. Then she resolved to go to Paris and learn from him the reason of his neglect. To her surprise he told her that she had not the slightest place in his affections, that he cared only for her beauty while she was new to him, and he cynically suggested that others of her admirers would gladly pay their homage, and be a worshiper at his shrine instead of him. So he shattered the ideal of love she had built up for herself when her rival had shattered her ideal of art.

It is in such crises of the soul that the tree of life bears only Dead Sea fruit of ashes, and death is a welcome antidote to the agony of existence. On the table lay a revolver which the Duke always carried with him. Maroussa saw the weapon. She picked it up, and, pointing it to her breast, she put a bullet through her heart and died.

Yet death was kinder to her than life, for she drew her last breath in the arms of the painter, who, constant to the love he bore her, discovered where she was, and arrived just in time to close her eyes as her poor, tired soul started on its long journey from the world of mortals and despair into the peaceful realm of rest.

The Handicapped Half-Breed.

(St. Paul Dispatch.)

"There will be Indians in the Canadian Northwest when there are no half-breeds." These were the words of a veteran trader just from the far north. Henry A. Cahler—a stalwart Natty Bumppo in corduroys Consumption, this observant Leather Stocking says, is the blight which is fast wiping the half-breed out of existence.

"Nine out of ten half-breeds die of consumption," he continued. "So swift are the ravages of this disease among these people that the fire in the cemetery is always kept burning to thaw out the ground that the graves may be dug."

"The Indian does not seem to suffer like his half-brother. After watching these people for a number of years, it seems to me that they are born with the disease in them. Then his careless, slovenly life helps it along. In the spring the half-breed wades out into the slough and pond and catches a cold, and, unlike the Indian, is unable to throw it off. The half-breed morally is also weaker than the Indian. He has all the vices of both the red man and the white man, and but few of their virtues."

LUCK OF HOUSE PAINTER

Returned to England and Became Lord Mayor of Oxford.

ROBERT Buckell, who in 1866 was a journeyman house painter in Terre Haute, Ind., has just been elected lord mayor of Oxford, England, for the third time.

The story of his career is a fascinating one, because of the obstacles he surmounted as an obscure workman in Terre Haute, and the English prejudice he afterward overcame in the "right little, tight little isle." His career has been likened to that of Judah P. Benjamin, a cabinet officer in the confederacy, who emigrated to England and attained phenomenal success there.

Robert Buckell was 25 years old when he left Oxford in 1866 with his wife and young son, Fred. He was accompanied also by his brother John and wife, both of whom died soon after their arrival in America. On shipboard he formed the acquaintance of a man who advised him to go to Terre Haute. Having started out without any particular destination in view, he took the advice of his new acquaintance, and in the spring of the same year reached Terre Haute.

He had learned the painting and plumbing trades with his father, and soon after his arrival in Terre Haute procured work as a journeyman painter. While the young and shabbily dressed Englishman gave no indication to his associates of possessing extraordinary ability, he had in him the metal that compels success out of the barest conditions. He had, by reading and study, acquired a general knowledge of life and literature. He had in youthful debating societies and as a Methodist preacher developed his gift of public speaking. He possessed unusual executive ability and the ability to read character and handle men. But all of this was unknown to his employer and to his fellow-workmen.

A resident of Terre Haute who knew Buckell says he noted at that time the quick energy of his movements and the intelligent kindness of his face. He describes him as under the medium in height, with dark hair and gray eyes which possessed remarkable force. Buckell's penetrating insight into business conditions existing in Terre Haute at that time enabled him to make wonderful success as a contractor when he established himself in business.

For when he established himself in business he found himself in a position to do the work from drawing rooms and clubs. But Buckell went about among all classes of people, making friends among them, speaking at all sorts of meetings, organizing hands of ward workers, capturing an occasional meeting called by an opposing faction and springing all kinds of American surprises.

Supercilious old fossils who had run the rusty party machinery according to their own stereotyped notions, whose details had been low, at first affected unconcern, questioned one another as to who this forward young man might be, predicted his early downfall, then lost their temper, thumped their canes, and then fell under the domination of his hearty personality and shrewd conciliation, for which in the first years of his political life Buckell made many enemies, his broad and kindly spirit of friendship in time won over most of those to his side.

Thus in tradition-ridden old Oxford this "forward young American" gradually rose in successive steps. In 1875 he became honorary member of the Oxford Reform League and Liberal association. Two years later he was elected a member of the council. A year later he became high sheriff. A year later he was elected alderman, and in 1885 was elected to the mayoralty. He was twice re-elected, and is now filling the unexpired term of Mayor Tappin, who died Jan. 30.

The American workmen in Buckell's shop used to bandy about with great gusto one of his sayings. They had learned to imitate to perfection the cockney dialect, with the peculiar rising and falling inflection. "What blawdy poor has they ave in this country," they used to say; "nothing loike we ave hat 'ome; aw, well, you can't expect hit, you can't expect hit; they 'avent the 'ops."—Indianapolis Star.

SEE HARRIS THIS WEEK

About having him "charge" your bill of furniture you'll need. His sale of furniture continues for this coming week. Harris is on State street, 234-236.

DENVER EXCURSION

Via Colorado Midland Railway. May 1 and 8 Round trip only \$18.00. Tickets good for return until May 14. Through Pullman observation sleeping cars. Through the Rocky mountains by daylight. City Ticket Office 7 West Second South.

Hardie's Upholstery Reservation Township map and guide, 15 cents coin at book stores or 214 So. 2nd West St.

SCIENCE PRODS THE HEN.

Hatches Eggs With Charcoal Stove and Sells Them for 1 Cent Each.

(Philadelphia Record.) The greatest incubator in the world has been in operation for some time in the northern part of New York. At the time of the installation of this gigantic hen, it was described and made the subject of a cut in these columns, and it was thought that in operation it would show a great economy in the cost of chick production, which, indeed, has done, but at the same time it is not able to compete with the Chinese poultry raiser, who, with a charcoal stove and crude apparatus, is able to sell newly hatched birds at 1 cent each and do so at a profit. The big New York incubator represents the combined equivalent of the work of 2,500 hens, and, allowing for all losses, the product is about 2,500 chicks per year.

Much scientific study and investigation has been devoted to the problem of producing improved varieties of poultry, and there is no denying that the results are commensurate in success with those achieved in the production of improved strains of dairy and beef cattle, thoroughbred horses, etc. The best fashions to secure rapid growth and fattening and egg-laying ability have been minutely worked out by agricultural experiment stations in this country and by corresponding agricultural institutions abroad, so that there is now no little contention as to the best egg-laying breeds, the best table poultry breeds, etc.

Much work has been done in determining the efficiency of incubators of various types. According to a recent Rhode Island experiment station report, out of some 5,000 eggs employed in a long series of incubation experiments, something over 83 per cent were found to be fertile, and of this number 46 per cent, or 38.5 per cent, hatched. In some English experiments of a singular nature it was found that as high as 70 per cent could be hatched by operators having experience. Under exceptional circumstances as high as 100 per cent has been achieved in some of these scientifically conducted experiments.

In Canada it has been demonstrated that parent stock which has never been pampered, that is, maintained in artificially warmed houses, produce the greatest number of strong broods from a given number of eggs. This result is strongly in favor of a more natural farm condition. In this connection a comparatively new industry has sprung up, namely, the selling of guaranteed hatchable eggs. The large incubating stations make a specialty of supplying to the farmer so-called "live eggs," which term is used to designate incubated eggs, which upon examination have been found to contain live chickens within three days of hatching. Where the farmer does not want to take even this risk, he may purchase one-day-old chicks. The large brooding establishments can afford to dispose of young chicks at a price very attractive to the farmer and poultry raiser.

The housewife who wants to judiciously select her poultry at the market will find on the reports of the Canadian experiment farms a hint on the color of flesh that should prove valuable. A number of feeding experiments were undertaken to determine the relative value of "all grain" and "grain and meat" rations. The former consisted of ground oats and barley fed with skim milk, and the mixed ration of ground oats, barley and meat meal. While the superiority of the grain and meat ration was demonstrated, it was found that its cost was greater per pound of gain. The significant feature of the report, however, is that the meat of the all-grain fed birds was superior from its slightly yellow tinge, while the mixed ration produced a perfectly white flesh. It is also interesting to learn from similar authoritative sources that the cost for food per pound of gain in poultry varies from 5 to 6 cents per pound. This, of course, does not allow the poultryman anything for his labor or plant or cost of preparation for market.

California Excursion

Via Southern Pacific

May 2, 3, 4, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14

\$31.50

SAN FRANCISCO AND RETURN.

Los Angeles and Return, direct or diverse route - - - - - \$41.00

San Francisco and Return, one way, via Portland - - - - - \$44.00

Los Angeles and Return, one way, via Portland - - - - - \$52.00

Ninety Day Limit. Stopovers.

For Further Particulars Call on or Address

D. R. GRAY, General Agent
201 Main Street, Salt Lake.

SCALY PSORIASIS 20 YEARS

Shed Dustpanful of Scales Every Night. Startling Story of Suffering.

CURED BY CUTICURA

After Doctors and Hospitals Pronounced Case Incurable—Prayed for Death—Body a Mass of Disease, Skin Cracked, Nails Fell Off, Hair Dead and Lifeless—Blessed Relief from First Application of Cuticura—Cured in Six Weeks.

I have been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. Ds. Psoriasis, and others Leprosy, commencing on scalp; and in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skillful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in the form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there would be nearly a dustpanful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr. treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs; feet badly swollen; toe-nails came off; finger-nails dead and hard as a bone; hair dead, dry, and lifeless as old straw. O my God! how I did suffer.

My sister, Mrs. E. H. Davis, had a small part of a box of Cuticura in the house. She wouldn't give up; said, "We will try Cuticura." Some was applied on one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got Cuticura Resolvent, Ointment, and Soap. I commenced by taking one tablespoonful of Cuticura Resolvent three times a day after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; applied Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. Result: returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper.

Henderson, Jefferson Co., N. Y. HIRAM E. CARPENTER.

Sworn to before me this nineteenth day of January, 1890.
A. M. LEFFINGWELL, Justice of the Peace.
We hereby certify that we are acquainted with the aforesaid Hiram E. Carpenter, and know his condition to have been as stated. We believe his statement to be true in every particular. (Signed,) L. B. Simmons & Son, Merchants; G. A. Thompson, Merchant; A. A. Davis; Millard E. Joiner, Merchant; John Carpenter; A. M. Leffingwell, Attorney and Counselor-at-Law, all of Henderson, N. Y.

Cure Permanent, March 20, '05

The above testimonial was given us in 1890, twenty-five years ago, and is published at this time to show that the cure was permanent, as Mr. Carpenter himself states in the following letter, written March 20, 1905: "I have never suffered with the disease since. The Cuticura remedies should come to the knowledge of every one troubled with skin diseases. They have genuine merit. If my own case had been the only one it would be different, but several cases have come to my knowledge just as wonderful as my own. I am now in my seventy-fourth year and in pretty good health."

(Signed,) HIRAM E. CARPENTER, Henderson, N. Y., March 20, 1905.
The above is only one of many marvelous cures made by the Cuticura remedies. In this case, the cure not only meant escape from terrible suffering and freedom from disfigurement, but undoubtedly prolonged his life, as it is not probable that he could have lived in the condition he was before cured by Cuticura, after trying all known remedies without any benefit, and after having been pronounced incurable by Doctors and Hospitals.

COMPLETE EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL TREATMENT FOR EVERY HUMOR.

Cuticura Soap, 50c; Ointment, 50c; Resolvent, 50c (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c per vial of 60). Constituting Complete External and Internal Treatment for every Humor of the Skin, Scalp and Blood, from Pimples to Scrofula, from Infancy to Age, sold throughout the world. A single set is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning and scaly humors, rashes and irritations, when all other remedies and even the best physicians fail. Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Sole Proprietors, 135 Columbus Ave., Boston. Mailed Free, "How to Cure Every Humor of Infancy and Age."

SAISFACTION

Or Your Money Back Is The Madsen Policy.

UR broad, liberal methods are responsible for the universal confidence and the unshakable trust that is placed in this great conscientious home furnishing concern by the Kowing public. No transaction at Madsen's is considered closed until the customer is entirely satisfied.

\$20.00
REFRIGERATOR

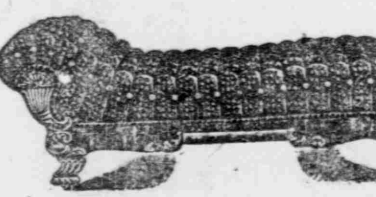
Next week Special for \$14.50.



One of the strongest refrigerator values ever presented in Salt Lake, made of hardwood throughout, packed with mineral wool, and all interior exposed parts are sheathed with best galvanized iron, has an ice capacity of 50 pounds. It is easily cleaned, as the sides, shelves and waste pipes are all removable.

\$14.50

VELOUR COUCH



This couch is just like above illustration, has superior chair leather covering, is extra massive with heavy solid oak frame. It has guaranteed steel construction with full set of best tempered steel springs, deeply diamond tufted.

\$13.75

Carpet and Rug Dept.

One entire floor is devoted to a mammoth display of fine Carpetings and Room Rugs—a Showing That Cannot Fail to Arouse Your Highest Admiration.

\$1.75 AXMINSTER CARPETS. This week at Madsen's special, at yard—

\$1.25

\$1.50 VELVET CARPETS. This week at Madsen's special, at yard—

\$1.12

\$1.35 BRUSSELS CARPETS. This week at Madsen's special, at yard—

98 cts.

\$1.25 TAPESTRY BRUSSELS CARPETS. This week at Madsen's special, at yard—

90 cts.

\$1.00 all-wool INGRAIN CARPETS. This week a special at yard—

75 cts.

50c INGRAIN CARPETS. This week at Madsen's, special at—

55 cts.

Whitney Go-Carts and Carriages!



Our display of Go-Carts and Carriages is the very latest and finest the eastern market affords. Each and every one a brand new pattern, having all the latest improvements. 81 different styles, folding Go-Cart, like cut—

\$9.40

Morris Chair Special!



This Morris chair is made of solid oak, frame is extra heavy, beautifully polished, has carved claw feet, finest imported velours are used in the upholstery. Price—

12.50

P. Madsen
FURNITURE & CARPET STORE

51-53-55-57 EAST FIRST 50 ST.